

Lantern Night in Bloisters.

Lupha get Lantern girl.

20

Greek Song sung by Sophomores.

Pallas Athene, goddess of learning an power, we come to thee to make
sacrifice in thy honor,
O dread goddess! Hear, O hear!

Look favorably on us , we beg: grant us wisdom; go along with us always!
Blessed Goddess!

Make holy now our lanterns. May they always shine clear, showing the way
and changing darkness to light.

Hear, O hear.

Hymn sung by Freshmen.

We come, O goddess. We are lovers of beauty in just measure, and lovers of
wisdom also. Welath we employ but as an opportunity for action, for our
goal is the supreme one and the hazards we regard as the most glorious of
all. Let us remember now men who followed the right. Fair is the prize
and the hope is great.... beautiful and great.



P. M. daily. The doors to the menagerie will be opened an hour earlier.

PAGEANT AT BRYN MAWR REPEATED BEFORE 15,000

Two Special Trains Bring Large Number From New York

The campus of Bryn Mawr College swarmed with 15,000 visitors again yesterday for the second presentation of the quadrennial "Elizabethan May Day." Hundreds came from New York on two special trains.

Spectators were delighted with the picturesqueness, beauty and charm of the pageantry portraying the arrival of Queen Elizabeth on a royal progress and the May Day festivities celebrated in her honor by her loyal subjects.

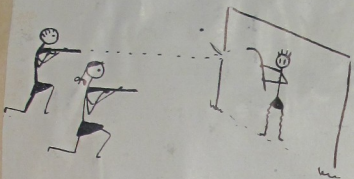
The Elizabethan plays which had been prepared for the occasion were presented several times over, each one, so that spectators might go about from one outdoor theatre to another and witness a succession of dramatic presentations.

PATRIOTIC ORDER ELECTS

WHY I DO NOT PLAY HOCKEY

They put a stick into my hand,
But that was long ago,
And I have not been near them since—
The reason you shall know.

They said, "Perhaps you might try goal,
Our forwards seldom miss;
And you could let them shoot at you."
(I knew 'twould be like this.)



I said "No, No, I'd rather not!"
(They'd kill me sure, the fools!)
They said "Well, well, that's quite all right,
But listen to the rules.

"A bully in the centre field
Begins the game," they said.
I looked about, out-numbered far,
And shook with wordless dread.

"A roll-in comes each time," they said,
"The ball goes out of bound."
I looked first at my middy white,
Then at the muddy ground.

"And when the roll-in's done, be sure
You're not 'off-side' because
That means a free hit for your foe
By all the hockey laws.



"Don't let your foes get near the goal,
For that's the striking place;
Each stick upon its left-hand side
Must have a flattened face."



They read the rules, I got one grain
Of comfort from it all.
They said, "Your foe cannot touch you
Till she has touched the ball."

I stood no more, but seized my chance;
I took the ball and sped.
'Tis now locked up where none can find,
Or touch, it till I'm dead.

Janet Seeley, B. M. '29

1926. MARGARET EATON NORMAL SCHOOL

The first time Canada's two schools of Physical Education met was last Saturday night, March 5th, when the McGill School, Montreal, met the Margaret Eaton School, Toronto, for a basketball game, in the West-End Y. M. C. A., Toronto.

The game was played under the Girls' Canadian Inter-collegiate rules, and was met with an enthusiastic audience.

The play of both teams was brilliant throughout, the final score being 30-22 in favor of the Margaret Eaton School, Toronto.

The McGill students were quick and the ball travelled with short low passes which often bewildered their opponents, but after the first half the Margaret Eaton students had full control of the game; their jumping and speed were exceptional.

Miss Cartwright and Miss Kalbach can be congratulated on the clean, quick game which was played with a true sporting spirit. No substitute entered the play, both teams being well trained and in perfect physical condition.





CYNTHIA WESSON—Holder of Women's Archery Record



MILICENT PIERCE—First woman Yeoman of the Archers' Guild



Underwood and Underwood.
DOROTHY SMITH—Archery Champion



SHE'S THE CHAMPION:
Catharine De Bernard of New
York won the national
women's fencing champion-
ship at the club there

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1927

SPEAKER WARNS GIRLS AGAINST ATHLETICS

McGill Official Views Basketball and Other Sports as Too Strenuous

Montreal, Que., April 9. (CP)—The place of sport in education was the centre of discussion at to-day's session of the third triennial conference on education and citizenship. Delegates heard an address from an authority on physical education on this continent, a man who has achieved note in two fields—physical education and sculpture, Dr. R. Tait McKenzie, professor of physical education and director of the department, University of Pennsylvania, sculptor of the Victory Memorial at Cambridge, England, and of the war memorials at parliament buildings, Ottawa.

"It is a surprising, but true statement that in practically all tests of skill and endurance the highly civilized man surpasses the savage," he said. "He can jump farther and higher, run faster and farther, shoot straighter and in addition to these has the ability of combining, in the form of games, that spirit of self-effacement and co-operation, which is the foundation of all community life. This physical intelligence is just as valuable now as it was when men had to use their trained muscles in the struggle for survival, and no matter how artificial the conditions of our lives may be its value will always remain the same."

The growing popularity of men's sports among women, and particularly college girls, was deplored by Miss E. M. Cartwright of McGill University. The maternal function was seriously interfered with when girls took part in such strenuous sports as basketball played under men's rules, she said.

Dr. Bruce Taylor, principal of Queen's University, characterized Canadian football as not a "game" but rather a "business."

The game of football as it was now played was too elaborate.

Saxophones were termed hobgoblins of the musical pilgrim's pathway, and jazz was declared to be without rhythm, and it was believed and hoped, on the decline to a speedy death, by Sir Hugh Percy Allen, director of the Royal College of Music, London, and professor of music at Oxford University, in a keynote address at to-day's special conference on music.

"Music is beset by all kinds of demons," Sir Percy told the gathering. "As you go along the narrow pathway, you are constantly assailed by difficulties."

Archery is a sport that is fast gaining popularity in America and it has come to Toronto. Up on Devonshire Place, alongside the Varsity stadium and south of the meteorological building on Bloor St., there is a broad green. And this is where the archers gather. Dr. Harvey Agnew, Commander de Maitland, Colonel Le Grand Reed and a number of other enthusiasts for things that are old and delightful are the leaders in the archery revival.

ON NORMAN

Two schools of Physical Education met, March 5th, when the McGill Margaret Eaton School, Toronto, the West-End Y. M. C. A., Toronto, under the Girls' Canadian Inter-act with an enthusiastic audience. was brilliant throughout, the final of the Margaret Eaton School,

quick and the ball travelled with bewildered their opponents, but Margaret Eaton students had full mping and speed were exceptional. Miss Kalbach can be congratulated which was played with a true sport- entered the play, both teams being physical condition.



1928 to 1930.

The Metropolitan Opera Company

presents

Dolce Far Niente

or

Das Liebestod von Horatius

DRAMATIS PERSONAE

Mother Wynal
Horatius Wynal
Doctissima Puella
Samuel, a wandering friar
Helena, a person of importance
Physician, Plenipotentiary-Unnecessary
Students, athletes, cardplayers, bathers, angels, lame,
halt, blind, alarums and excursions.

ACT ONE

SCENE ONE: The Hovel of Horatius.

SCENE TWO: ?

The curtain is lowered to denote a passage of time
between Act One and Act Two.

ACT TWO

The Gambling Rooms.

ACT THREE

The Prison Infirmarous.

Madame Marguerita Cossanova's costumes by Octavia
Viginti.

Shoes by Goodyear Rubber Company.

Lighting by Atlantic Refining Company.

We use an upright Pickering exclusively.

RUN, Do Not Walk to the Nearest Exit

NEXT WEEK: LULU'S LITTLE LOVE NEST

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Banner night. B. M. C.

Berlingske Morgen

AMERIKANSKE LÆRERINDER PAA BESØG



Igaar fik København Besøg af 30 amerikanske Lærerinder, som vil benytte deres Ophold til at studere dansk Gymnastik. Det er Meningen, at de blandt andet skal aflægge Besøg paa Niels Bukhs Gymnastikskole. Vi bringer her et Billede af de unge Lærerinder, som tog ind paa Paladshotellet.

I can't make it out — just guess.

SAILING DATE - from New York - May 29, 1925
Boat - S.S. Helling Olav
Scandinavian-American Line

RETURNING DATE - from Copenhagen - August 6, 1926
Boat - S.S. Oscar II

VEJR-UDSIGT

Udsigt i syge- og
fælde, dog overvej-
sydlige Vinde, om-
kring norm. Varne
og ustadigt Vejr,
stedv. med forden.

Morgentemperatur.

Luften - 16° Cels.
Vand - 1° C.

Cykletygen tændes idag kl. 9.45.



11 AARGANG



Grafologer i Tir



Ben. Løffert *who will stay in*
DE AMERIKANSKE Gymnastiklærerinder, der skal over til Oleup og have et 6 Ugers Kursus hos
Niels Bukh. Fotograferet paa Paladshotellet.
Photographed at Palads Hotel

261 Palads. Hotel.

Copenhagen
June 11. 1926.

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At School in Denmark

The following is an extract from a letter which was received from Miss Bessie Pitt who is attending the summer classes at the High School of Gymnastics, Ollerup, Denmark.

There are thirty-three of us in the residence, two girls from a 'Y' and a school in Turkey and some English. There are nineteen different schools represented.

The school here is absolutely perfect. Stone buildings with red roofs and heaps of windows that open outwards. They all seem to do that. I have a most gorgeous view from my window. The fields are small and seem to be divided by a row of trees. Some of the farm houses are small white stone ones while others have thatched roofs instead of the common red. There is an awfully pretty thatched cottage near here that has a tiny lake beside it. There is a real old windmill too. It's most fascinating. I could sit and watch it all day. It is on the horizon and its arms wave up into the sky. The stadium is a huge field of short grass with every conceivable thing for games and jumping. Around the outside they have a track. All this is in front of the main school. Here lies the only swimming pool in Denmark. They are very proud of it, it was built by the boys (students) of the school. The King and Queen are coming the first of July to see it. It is 79x25 and so deep! They have all heights of diving boards that take a lot of courage.

The gymnasium is an airy, very light building. Niels Burk teaches from the balcony and doesn't miss a thing. He teaches in Danish mostly so we have to think extra hard.

Yesterday was his birthday and people from all the country came to pay tribute. They gave demonstrations and danced the Danish folk dances in native costume out on the green. The men wore quaint little toques and the tassels bobbed up and down. Here the girls have much long hair and they do it many braided ways, some cartwheels over their ears, and others plain pig-tails. The girls are nearly all fair, golden hair and blue eyes. They are not the extreme heavy type I pictured but are slender and supple. They come from all over this country and Holland and Germany. We're the only ones who speak English. We even number in class in Danish, but my counting is limited to ten.

I think everyone in Denmark owns a bicycle. I was nearly run over at every corner in Copenhagen. They have traffic regulations and a special road on the streets. Imagine going down Hurontario St. your arms waving traffic signals. Here they have no mercy on you. You get out of the way or die. We were in Copenhagen three days so had time to go around. We were at the Stout Gymnastic Institute where Kimdsen is the leader. He was our intimate friend who wrote our Swedish theory books which we studied at M. E. S. The school was new and built on the same plan as ours here. They had two gyms but no tank. We were taken to a public school where the poor children of Denmark go. You would never guess it. The children were clean, all so fair, and one outstanding feature was their ability to get around without being dragged by a teacher. They marched down stairs in couples and lined up quietly outside without help, all tiny youngsters too. Their school was a brick building, the usual red roof, lovely gardens, and vines covering the sides of the walls. It looked more like an exclusive private school.

The children were taught how to cook and we were treated to their butter cakes which they were making, much like our muffins. They were wonderful too, as all Danish cooking is. The pastry is what we dream of, it simply melts in your mouth. The breakfasts are the only not likeable feature. Porridge is the only cereal on my black list and of course they have it here. Thus I make my breakfast of bread and cheese. They have black bread but I can't go it yet. It smells so sour. Yesterday we were given a Danish delicacy—a plate of sour milk with bread crumbs and brown sugar. How would you like that? Today we had the national dish, rognod, which is impossible to spell, but not to eat. It is made of strained stewed rhubarb stiffened with cornstarch and served cold with sugar and cream. You should try it. They have it after every festivity.

The tiny village of Ollerup near by, is the quaintest spot. The next town is Svenberg and we take the funniest train in. It stops at more stations than ours. It has the funny little compartments. The second class have plush seats. The queerest little cushions dangle behind your neck which resembles the old fashioned tight muff and are the most uncomfortable things. Third class are treated to plain board seats which are a bit hard if you have to go very far.

In Svenberg we went shopping and had to use the dumb language. It was a scream. When we had our lunch we ordered fried mackerel and after an age were handed macaroni. Now I carry a dictionary and point out the word.

Did I tell you we were all hiring

bicycles? It will be great as we're quite near the sea and there are so many lovely places to go. I wish you could see the wind-mills and thatched farm houses, they are what I like best. The villages have such narrow streets and the roads are of cobble stones. The stores have the rarest signs. It took me ages to find out the barber signs in Copenhagen. There is a huge brass platter (it looks to me) with a bite out of one side. This is their symbolic sign, I know not why. The butchers have a golden cow's head over their door while the druggist have a deer head. The beer places have a crown with a snakey affair underneath. Others are quite original, keys, kettle, shoes etc.

I went exploring with one of the girls, of course had no idea where we were going. We saw the flower market with the nicest old ladies selling flowers. They all wore coloured kerchiefs over their bonnets and bright aprons. It was a most colourful and lovely sight. Going along a narrow street we came to a huge tower, very round. Not having the faintest idea what it was we decided to investigate. We saw no sign to keep out so we walked boldly in and saw an admission of 25 ore (6c). We paid and started to walk up a brick path, which wound up and up, to our surprise there were no steps. We noticed a number of signs but hadn't the faintest idea what it was. We counted 47 windows on one side as we went up. I thought we would never get to the top but we finally did, and found a door out to the balcony all the way round the tower. Here we got a perfect view of the city and found we were going directly opposite from the hotel. Later, with the help of a guide book we found that "Peter the Great" of Russia rode up this wierd winding path in 1716, on horseback, and as a date Empress Katherine followed in a carriage driven by four horses. The tower was built by Christian in 1624 as an observatory. From the top you could see other towers. One of the marble church, built in 1600 by a king who ran short of funds and built the dome of pennies donated by the people. All the buildings seem to be so historical. The king's palace still had the old moat around it. They say he is an extremely tall person, we'll see later. The day he arrives there are over 20,000 people expected. Won't we have fun.

Another interesting castle is Hamlets at Elsinor. We passed very close on the boat and could see the old moat. They are having the 500th Anniversary and are playing Hamlet so I hope we can go. Shakespeare's story is laid there.



THE
INTERCOL-
LEGIATE
BREAST STROKE
CHAMPION: MISS

SCOTTIE WATERS
of Temple University, Philadelphia,
Who Holds Three Swimming Titles,
Starting on Her Campaign for the
Coming Season.
(Times Wide World Photos,
Philadelphia Bureau.)

"Scottie"

Camp Poch-a-Wachne.



CAMP POCH-A-WACHNE, DINGMAN'S FERRY, PA.

Temple University training teachers of
physical education.

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Fencing and the Part it Has Played in World's History

By LEONARDO TERRONE - 1926. B. Y. C.

THE point of view plays a great part in human life. And the points of view about fencing among human beings, at present are contradictory and confusing. Let us try to dispel some of this confusion.

If we look back at the cave-man time we can easily imagine one of them breaking off a branch of a tree to more quickly overcome a competitor. It is relatively easy to imagine some one imitating him and starting a duel with sticks.

From then on through the ages we read of all forms of striking weapons and we read of whole armies fighting against each other with swords.

Finally, in the Middle Ages we read of the science of dueling brought to such a high standard of perfection as to give to a single man, sword in hand, the means to successfully fight off one or even more assailants at one time. And at another time the duel was raised to the honor of being resorted to as an instrument of justice.

Then we see humanity evolve into nations with such developments in the line of industry and commerce as to require new and improved forms of judicial instruments. When this happens we see dueling retained as a luxury among those who need to preserve some form of artificial social distinction between them and what they like to call "the common people."

They are not so many, and we can easily presume that those who chose to teach fencing as a means of procuring the necessities of life found themselves in the necessity of suggesting a harmless kind of fencing as a form of sport.

And with this the decadence of fencing began.

Because, as long as one studied fencing as a means to save one's life he would patiently attend to details which he knew as the best way of preparation. But the large majority, who never wished or expected to fight a duel, would more easily dedicate themselves to all kinds of tricks for no danger of harm, thanks to the wire mask and the safety tip at the point of the sword—might give them a chance to score a point, with more or less weak forms of concentration and co-ordination.



Leonardo Terrone, Instructor of Fencing at the Penn Athletic Club. Speaking of medals, Leonardo Terrone holds at least a half dozen Tournament Awards. He is a graduate of the "Scuola Militare Magistrale di Scherma" of Rome and as Instructor of Fencing at the University of Pennsylvania, The Fencers' Club of Philadelphia, and Bryn Mawr College, has gained a great Reputation

When this form of deterioration set in we see two fencers hit each other with their harmless swords often during a short bout, and hit each other at the same time—a thing which was a very rare exception in a real duel.

Experts had to be developed to say who was entitled to the point in these cases; and here contradictory, weak-judging set in.

FINALLY the confusion became so great, and so weakening—not to say sickening—in seeing manliness losing instead of gaining through this form of sport, that the French Government in 1872 decided to start a Military School in Joinville-le-Pont which would provide competent teachers of fencing for the army. This move returned some dignity to fencing; and, severely trained teachers becoming civilians, helped to return some dignity also among civilian fencers.

The example was so good that in 1882 the Italian Government decided to imitate France and established the "Scuola Militare Magistrale di Scherma" of Rome.

Italy, starting a school like that ten years after, could profit by all forms of observations and criticism of the work done at Joinville-le-Pont, and it was thus that the method evolved at the School of Rome is found at variance from the method taught at Joinville-le-Pont, or French method.

But the French had sent competent teachers of their method around the world, where fencing was less known. These well trained teachers made good pupils and friends, or loyal ties here and there, and when teachers from the school of

Rome began to do the same they found almost ineradicable forms of obstacles.

Finally, about 1900, the German, Austrian and Russian Governments sent commissions of experts to study methods, first at one school then at the other, and at last all three countries decided upon the method taught at Rome and asked the Italian Government to co-operate in establishing schools of fencing in St. Petersburg, Berlin, Vienna and Budapest.

Some of the best teachers from Rome were sent there, and the schools were beginning to give results when the



DEVOTEES OF THE ART OF FENCING
The Penn Athletic Club Members in action are Frank M. Smith and "Charlie" Kolb; the interested onlookers are Dr. John G. Penza and Leonardo Terrone, Instructor



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